



Desk. Right here.



Chaz
 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-08-11)
<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-08-11> 12:17:00

LOCATION: Desk.

MOOD: 😊 dizzy

MUSIC: BRMC - Rifles

So, that means I'm back, right?

There was this dream. And you were in it, and you--

Hey, wait. Does that mean I'm in Kansas and they're still gonna kill my dog?

I may not still be dreaming, but I don't think I'm awake yet.

Wow.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

62 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 11 2008, 19:35:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

So? Highlights? Hmm?



 [cvillette](#)

[August 11 2008, 19:37:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

How we started (minus sleepover at Wabbit's, and Great Big Breakfast).



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[August 11 2008, 20:26:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

After that, there was some of this.



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[August 11 2008, 20:33:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Then, our first difference of opinion. Me: The Swell Season. Wabbit: Lupe Fiasco. We split the difference to prove to each other how considerate we are.



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[August 11 2008, 20:46:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Next crisis: being in perfect agreement over wanting to see Sharon Jones & the Dap Kings AND Bloc Party. Decided to start with Jones. Forgot to leave.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 11 2008, 20:52:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Rodrigo y Gabriela are great, but too civilized for what we wanted at that point. The Offspring? Perfect. (Those were not my legs. Trust me.)



 [cvillette](#)

[August 11 2008, 21:01:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We'd done our retro for the day, and I wasn't really up for dance tent, so clearly, it was Citizen Cope and Wilco. Well, actually, Citizen Cope is a little tame for Wabbit, so we mostly got food then. And Wabbit made fun of Wilco's pronunciation. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[August 11 2008, 21:16:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But then, DISASTER STRUCK!!!!

Foo Fighters, or Jack Johnson?


We decided on the Foos. Except... I dunno. The mix seemed weird and thin. And they seemed, well, not phoning it in, exactly. They were just sort of aware they were the Foos. If that makes sense.

So we went to Jack Johnson after all. And to our great amazement, got fire dancers.

Big round music. Food in a bowl. A good day.

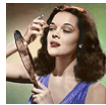
Then back to Wabbit's for more sleepover, another immense breakfast featuring BACON! and another day of stages. But that's for later.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:02:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

For one thing, you wouldn't be caught dead in Adidas.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:28:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

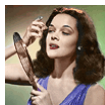
Totally. Sartorially speaking, we were A-list. (Except for Platypus's belly-bumper bag. Geektopia! Otherwise, everyone thought we were A&R for Somebody.)



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:35:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey. I ordered that bum bag special.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:43:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, yeah. You can't have just *any* bag for a Special Bum. =:+D



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:45:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Though his Special Bum could still be more in evidence (quick, more bacon!).



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:47:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

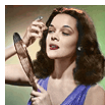
I'm telling your girlfriend.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:48:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She'll let you have some bacon!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:48:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Euuuuuuuphemism.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:49:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Shuddup. *blush*




 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:50:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't have a butt. I have a fork.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:55:19 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, keep working on it. Pretty soon I'm going to be belaying you again, and I want something to look at while I concentrate on not dropping you.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:57:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

!

...um.

Boy, if only the girls who aren't nearly married to other girls would say things like that to me.



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:00:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Heee. They *think* it, sweetie.

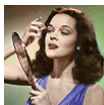


 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:03:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, they sure don't let me find out they're thinking it.

Oh, I should put out some chicken after I finish making this popcorn.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:13:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Awwwww. Fluffy girls love you, too.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:16:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

She hates me.




 [trollcatz](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:22:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

With a hate that will never die! You are the beloved target of her scorn! Without you, her life would have no meaning!*

*or at least, fewer calories.




 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:23:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

well, at least I can feed girls. Between spurnings.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[August 12 2008, 04:39:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, are girls allowed to offer to feed you now? 'Cause I seem to be trying to make Gypsy Grill this week.




 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 11:08:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

....Gypsy Grill?



 [inaurolillium](#)

[August 12 2008, 13:13:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

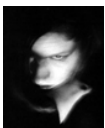
Louis Szathmary (there's an accent in there somewhere, but I'm too sleepy to reme3mber where or how to insert it), who was the chef-owner of The Bakery, has a recipe for Authentic Gypsy Grill in his book *The Chef's Secret Cook Book*. Take some bacon strips, cut in half, and fry them until not quite crispy. Take some boneless porkchops, cut them into pieces, pound them out thin, dredge them in flour and cornstarch, and fry them in the bacon grease. Dredge some mushroom caps in the same and fry them and some knockwurst or ring bologna in the grease as well. Put it all on skewers and eat with a sauce made from Hungarian paprika, salt, sugar, pepper and white wine.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[August 12 2008, 13:15:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

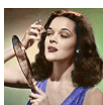
Also, capsaicin appears to be a defense against fungal infection allowed into peppers by the predations of insects.



 [kayjayoh](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:21:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooo, Swell Season. I was so sad to have to miss them when they were in Madison back in the winter.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:25:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Emooooooooooooooooooooo...



 [cvillette](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:27:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Emo with fiddle! Heartless wabbit!*

*That is so not true. You are full of <3.



 [kayjayoh](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:28:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

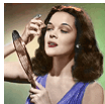
<pbbbt!>




 [txanne](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:19:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

OMG I am *so* jealous. Was she awesome? No, wait. How awesome was she? There are few people I'd pay money to go see, but she's right at the top of the list.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:24:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

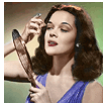
Platypus's opinion is colored by hormones. So I'll tell you that I like her okay recorded, but on stage she's like a little rocket-person. Zzzzzzip. She's great. She's also totally *in* her band, not in front of it.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 01:58:27 UTC](#) Edited: [August 12 2008, 01:59:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hormones she *earns*, bunnywabbit.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:19:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

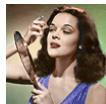
Girls earn your hormones by *flicking their hair*.



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:20:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Only the hot ones.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:23:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

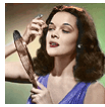
Mmm-hmm. Define "hot."



 [cvillette](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:29:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...Mumble?



 Ometotchtli

August 12 2008, 02:30:33 UTC COLLAPSE

Witness is dismissed. <3

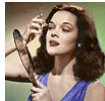


 cvillette

August 12 2008, 02:30:28 UTC COLLAPSE

I know it when I see it.

Competent, happy, energetic, athletic, snarky, geeky, smart. And bad curves and muscles don't hurt.




 Ometotchtli

August 12 2008, 02:32:01 UTC COLLAPSE

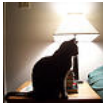
Hmm. All right, that's not an all-inclusive list. Excellent discernment, bruddah.



 cvillette

August 11 2008, 23:48:57 UTC COLLAPSE


Guh.



 txanne

August 12 2008, 00:17:26 UTC COLLAPSE

Hee.

 eljefe

August 11 2008, 19:41:42 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey. Stop wasting taxpayer money. *grin*

Welcome back to work, now get that TPMS report done and gimme back my stapler.



 cvillette

August 11 2008, 20:21:03 UTC COLLAPSE

Hah. I requisitioned this stapler after Duke broke mine. The req took *a month* to clear. My stapler, which is mine, which belongs to me, may be considered Superglued to my desk.

 rekre8

August 11 2008, 20:30:45 UTC COLLAPSE

You know that means when Duke needs a stapler next, he's going to chisel off a chunk of your desktop.



 cvillette

August 12 2008, 02:21:01 UTC COLLAPSE

Damage to federal property! Felony! (Hey, wonder if I could have busted him on the stapler in the first place...)



[glinda_w](#)

[August 11 2008, 20:37:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

So, whose story of how (and possibly why) Duke broke your stapler are we going to get first? (I know which one I'd be likely to believe, and it isn't Duke's. *grin*)



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[August 11 2008, 21:19:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It wasn't broken. It would have worked fine if he'd been willing to clean the latex out of it.



[glinda_w](#)

[August 11 2008, 21:36:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

snicker



[capecorey](#)

[August 11 2008, 22:13:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That, sir, was such a beautifully compact Tall Tale... I lay in awe.

Welcome back, C.



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

[August 12 2008, 02:22:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, not so tall. A little above chair height, maybe. But thank you, thank you.



[edschweppe](#)

[August 12 2008, 03:24:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Of course, that still begs the question of how the latex got *into* the stapler in the first place ...



[inaurolillium](#)

[August 12 2008, 04:40:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, no. Questions can only disturb the elegant perfection of the one-line tall tale. Don't spoil it!




[edschweppe](#)

[August 12 2008, 16:13:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Have no fear; the perfect one-liner remains.

I'm digging out the **sequel**, now ...

L


 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[August 12 2008, 11:10:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Electrical insulation.

L



 [jimsmyth](#)


[August 12 2008, 12:42:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Electrical insulation??

Dang. That leads me to a quite reasonable theory about the whole incident.

Which must, of course, be wrong. Please to confuse the issue further, or I shall be forced to believe that this is indeed Kansas, and that you, sir, are the Scarecrow.


L

 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[August 12 2008, 12:44:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Indiana. And I have no idea what you mean; I am not a confuser of issues.

L

 [edschweppe](#)

[August 12 2008, 16:15:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well.

That was unexpected. (I'd figured either exam gloves or prophylactics, myself.)

And we were insulating the stapler **why**, precisely?

[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.](#)